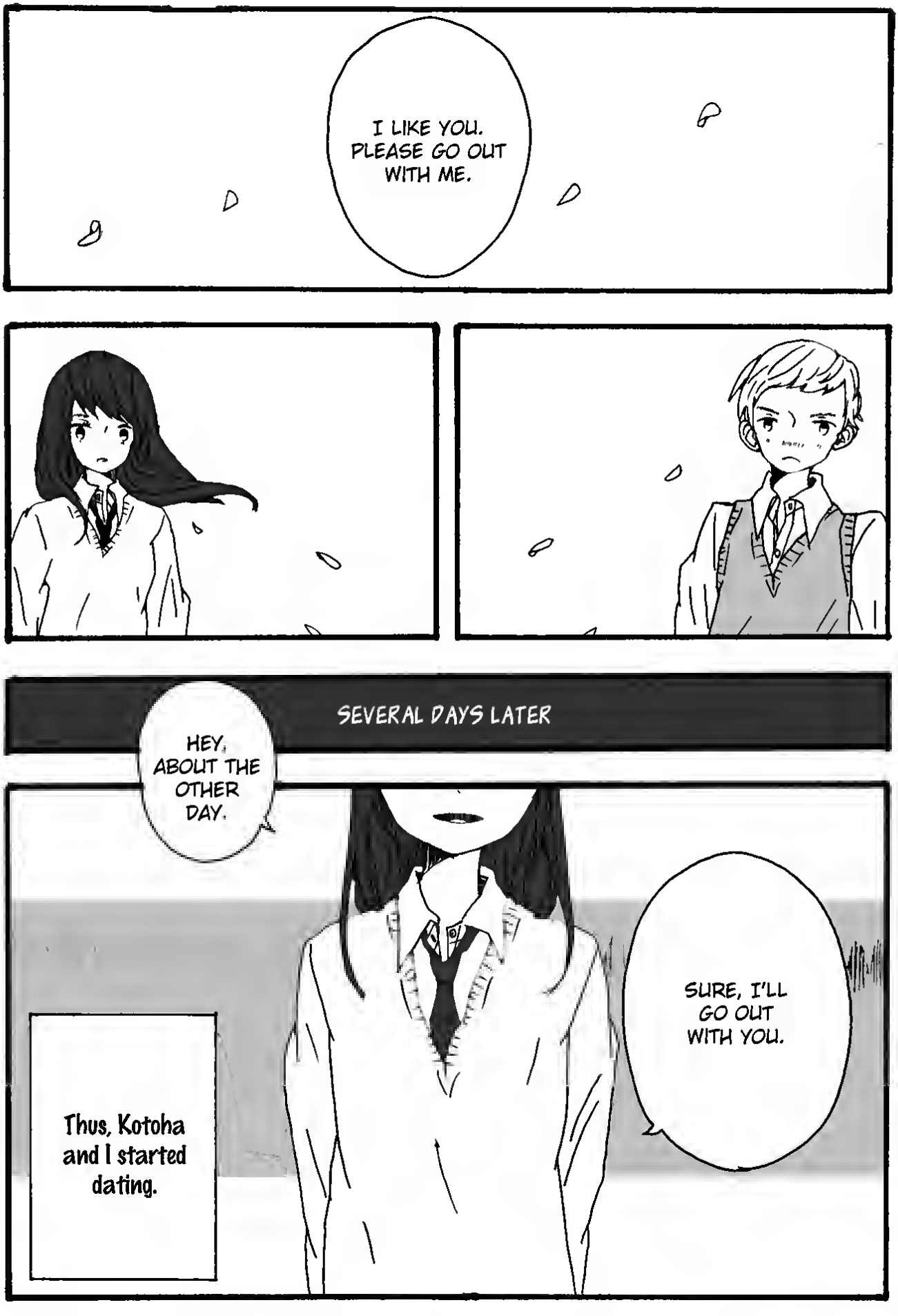
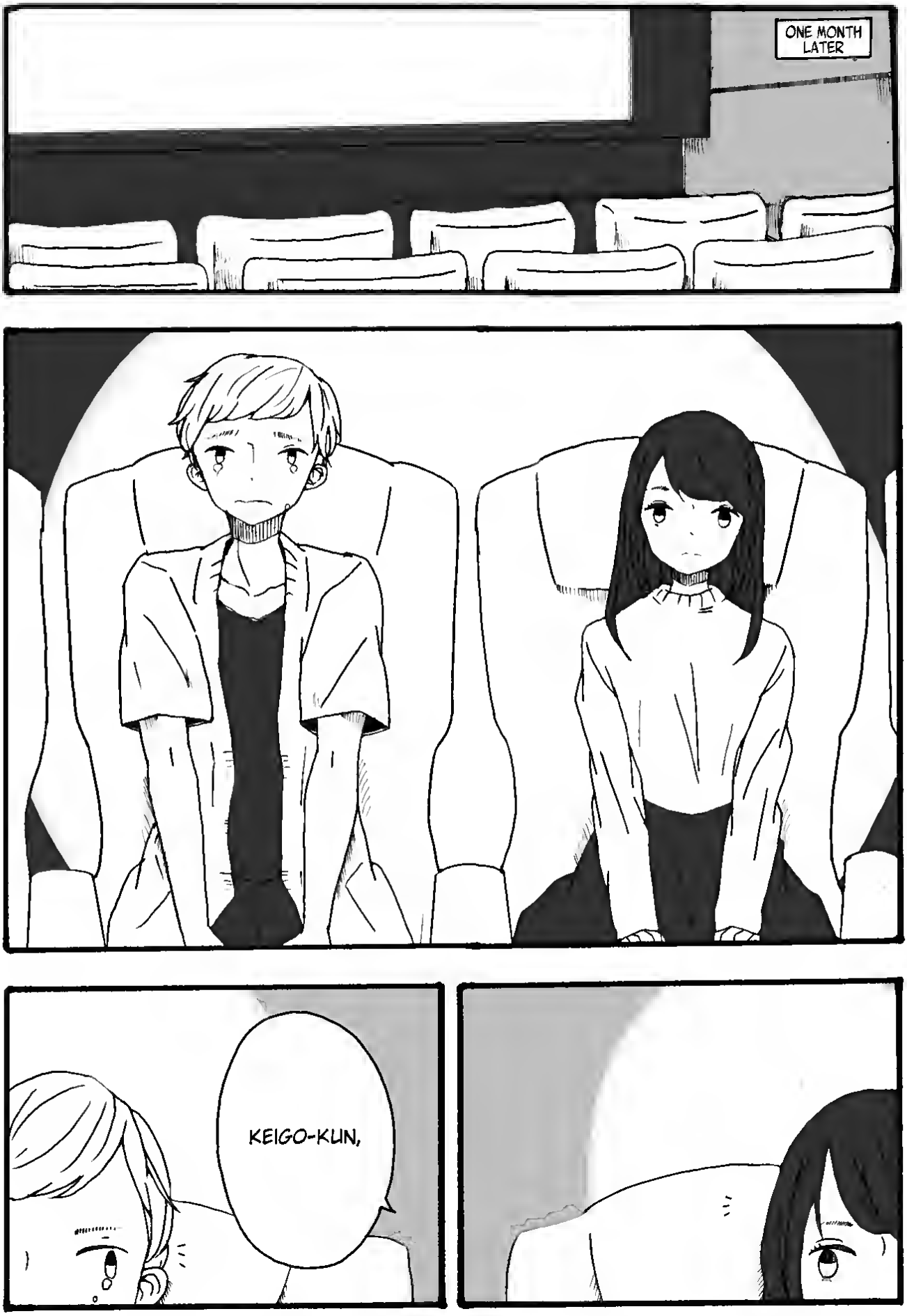
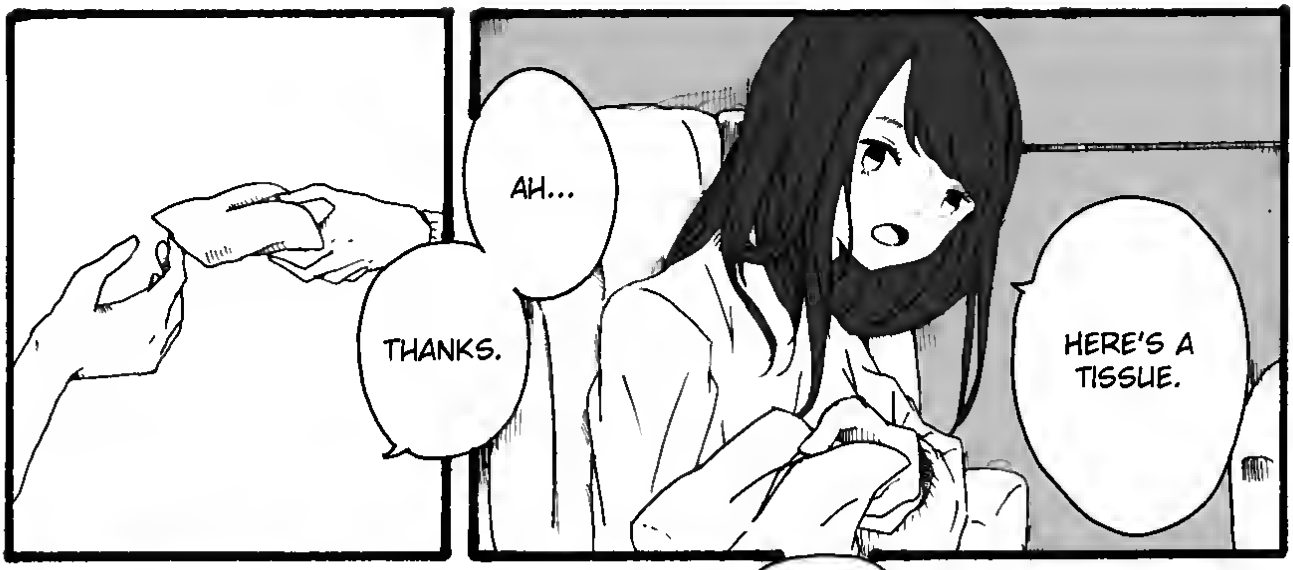
体に植物が生えた女の子の話

STORY OF A GIRL GROWING VINES ON HER BODY

STORY OF A GIRL
GROWING
VINES ON HER BODY


I LIKE YOU. PLEASE GO OUT WITH ME.
SEVERAL DAYS LATER
HEY, ABOUT THE OTHER DAY.
SURE, I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU.
Thus, Kotoha and I started dating.


ONE MONTH LATER
KEIGO-KUN,



The reason I fell in love with Kotoha...

...was because I thought her composed side, her dignified side, held a beautiful kind of vibe.

But now that we're going out, I can't shake this distant feeling.

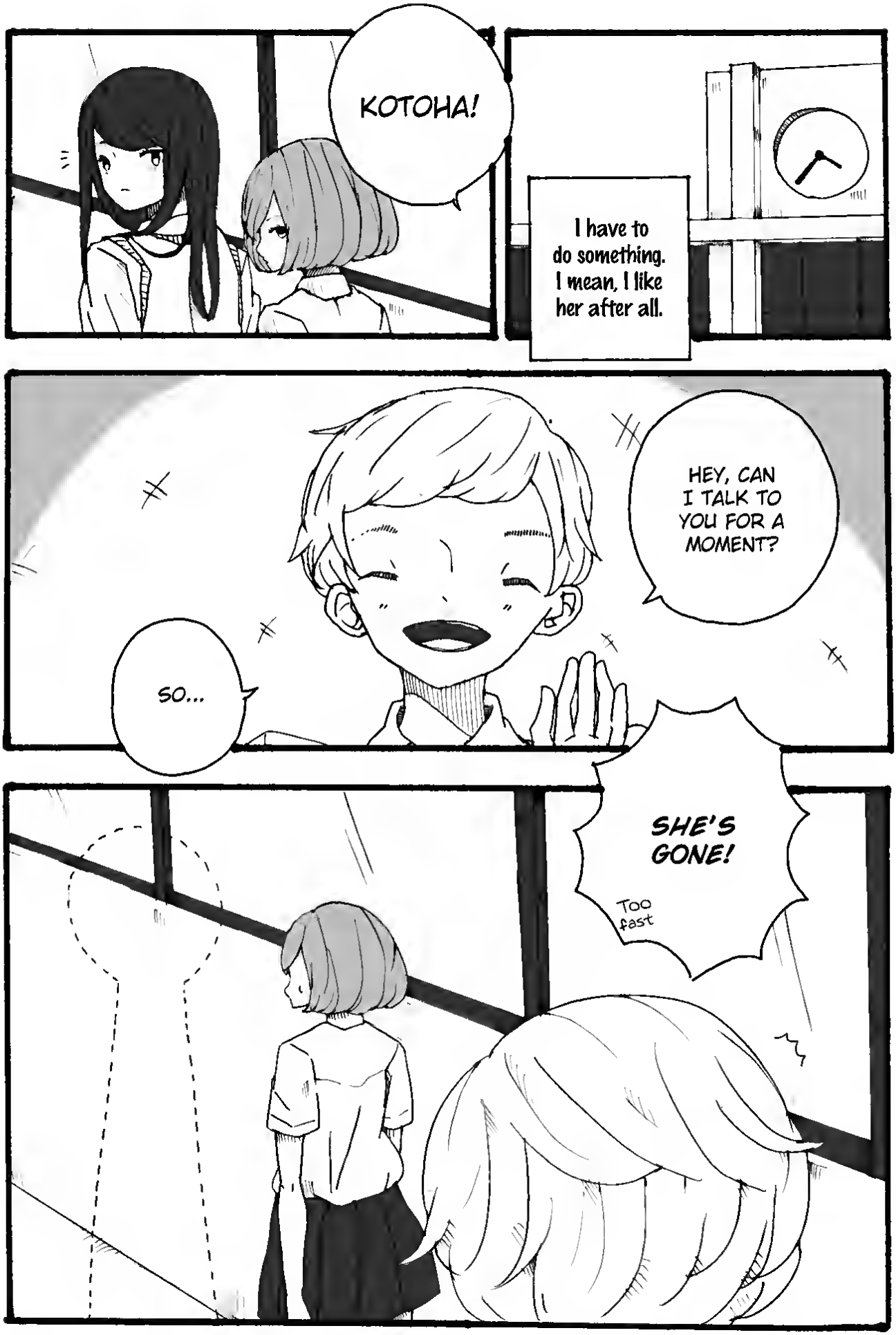
For instance, I haven't heard her saying she likes me.

What else... Right! The fact that she definitely won't show her arms even on a warm day like this.
It couldn't be... but I started thinking she might be hiding some scars.
Why don't we head on home?
MAAAN,
THAT WAS A NICE STORY...
THANKS.
KOTOHA? GO AHEAD AND SLEEP IF YOU WANT. I'LL WAKE YOU UP WHEN WE GET THERE.
YEAH...
Sigh
SUCH A QUICK SLEEPER...

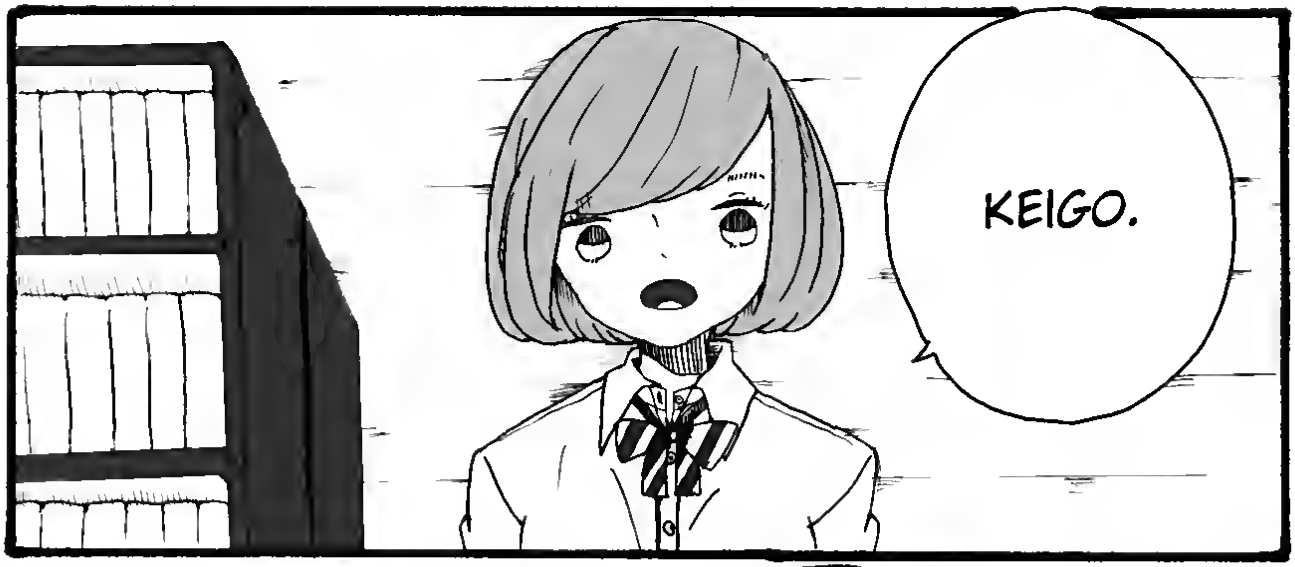
I think she might be cutting herself.
HUH?
HUH?
STO-
AH...
...?

S-SORRY...
Showing through her porcelain skin, intertwining with her thin veins...
...were lush, green vines.

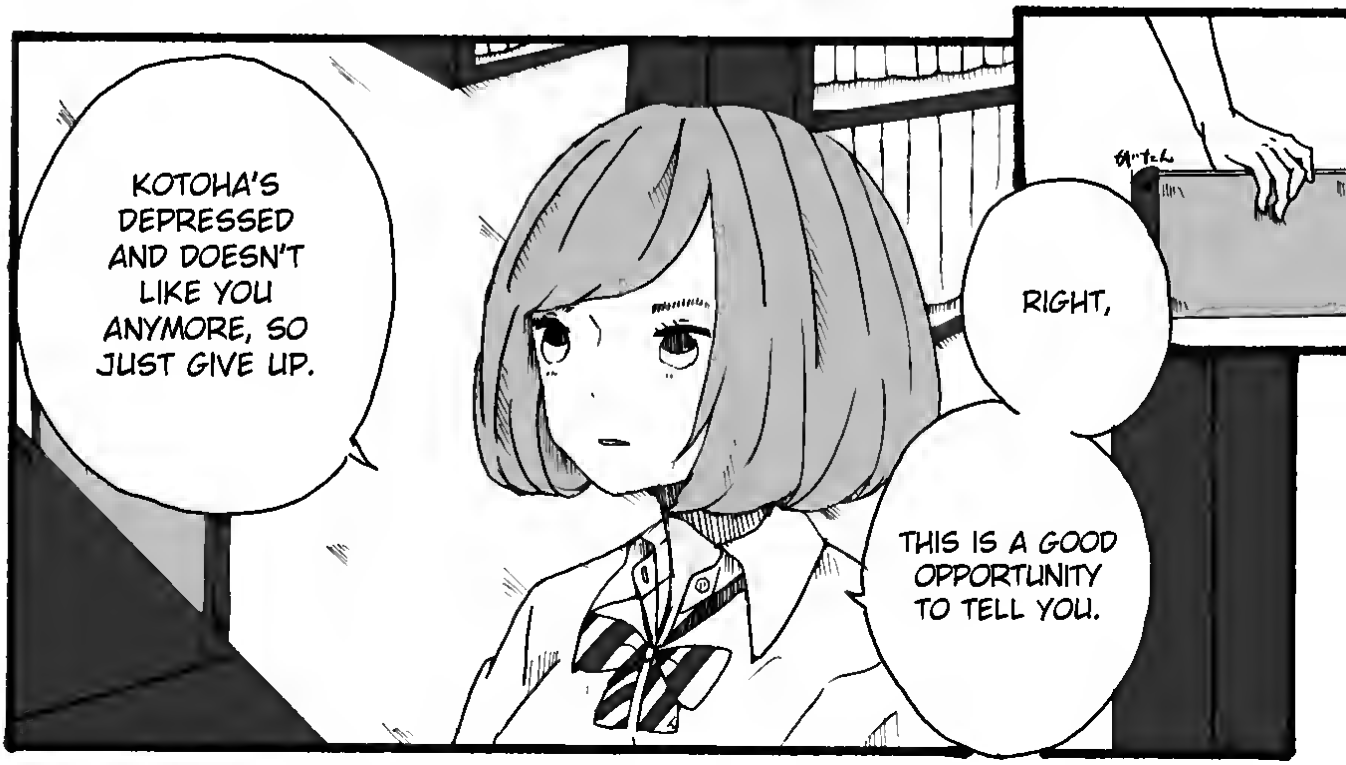
I'VE HAD THESE FOR QUITE SOME TIME NOW.
IS IT AN ILLNESS OR SOMETHING? MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO SEE A DOCTOR OR...
IT'S NOT AN ILLNESS, BUT I CAN'T SHOW SOMETHING LIKE THIS TO ANYONE.
...I'M SORRY KEIGO-KUN. THIS WON'T CREATE A DISTANCE BETWEEN US, WILL IT?
THIS IS SOMETHING OF A SUBSTITUTE FOR SELF-HARM,
SO I'M SICK OF PEOPLE THINKING THEY'RE SCARS FROM CUTTING MYSELF.
How do you expect me to understand something like that?


KOTOHA!
I have to do something. I mean, I like her after all.
HEY, CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A MOMENT?
SO...
SHE'S GONE!
Too fast

DAY AFTER THE DAY AFTER
KO...
FROM THE WIN-DOW!?
A DAY AFTER
KOTOHA ...?
SHE WENT HOME.
NEXT DAY
AH, KOTO...
Ignored
Library
SHE'S AVOIDING ME...
Fundamental Psychiatry
Illustrated Flora Encyclopedia
I FIGURED I COULD HELP HER, THOUGH...
is it going to end this way?
AH,
WELL, IT'S NOT AS IF SHE LIKED ME THAT MUCH IN THE FIRST PLACE...
At least, she never said she liked me.

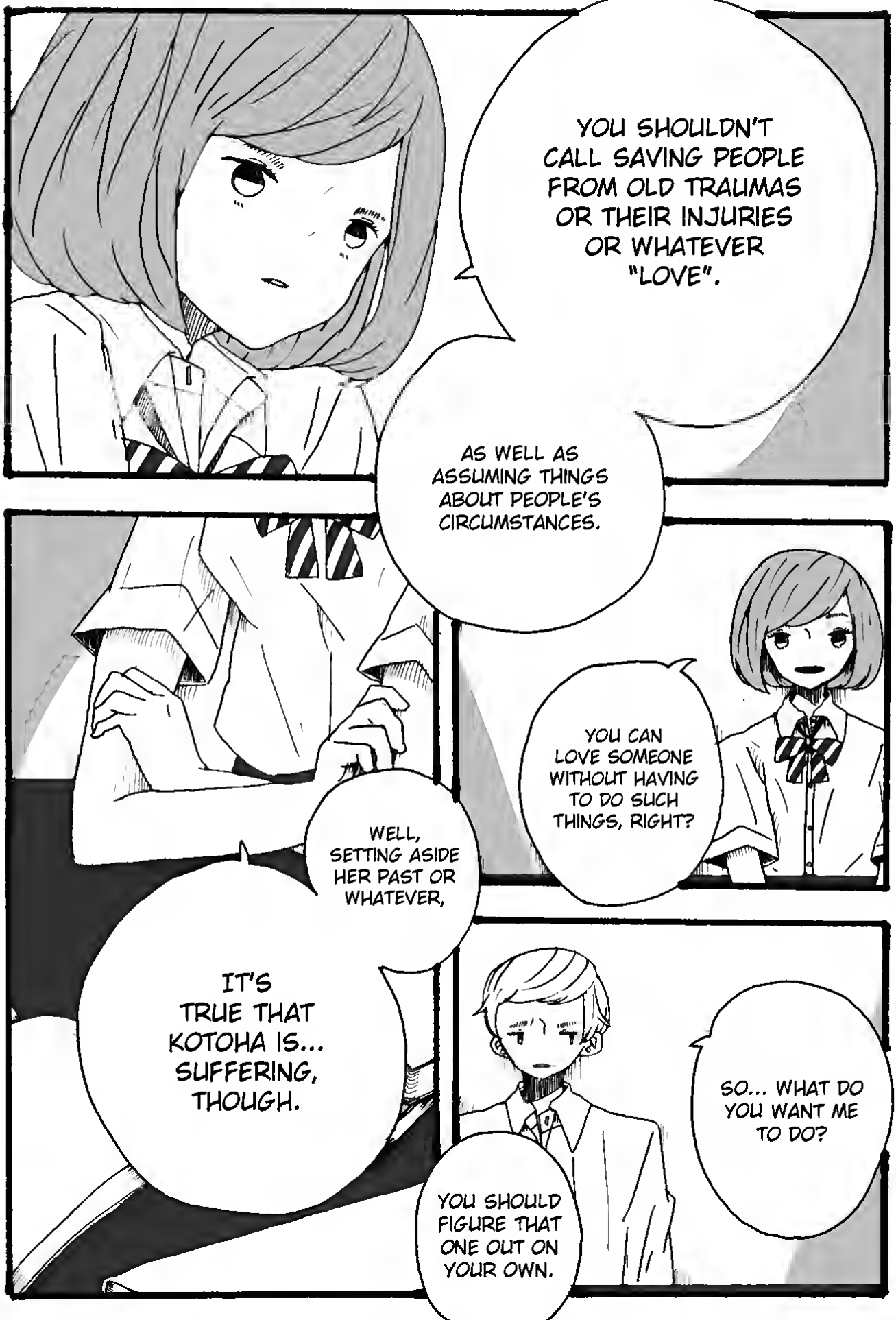

KEIGO.

KEI
What are you doing here after school?
AKO
Came to return a book.
We're even friends on LINE
Hmph
I HAVE A NAME, YOU KNOW. IT'S AKO.
WE'RE IN THE SAME CLASS BY THE WAY...
YOU'RE ALWAYS HANGING OUT WITH KOTOHA.
AAH...


KOTOHA'S DEPRESSED AND DOESN'T LIKE YOU ANYMORE, SO JUST GIVE UP.
RIGHT,
THIS IS A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO TELL YOU.

KOTOHA DOESN'T LIKE BEING TREATED LIKE THIS. SHE DIDN'T TELL YOU ABOUT HER ARM, DID SHE?
YOU KNEW?
SO, YOU MIND TELLING ME MORE? LIKE WHY THINGS TURNED OUT THIS WAY...
SORRY, I'M ASKING YOU SERIOUSLY, THOUGH.
I DON'T LIKE THAT TONE OF YOURS.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WHEN YOU KNOW.
Fundamental Psychiatry
SHE SAID IT WAS A SUBSTITUTE FOR SELF-HARM. AND THAT SHE'S HAD IT SINCE WAY BACK.
.....

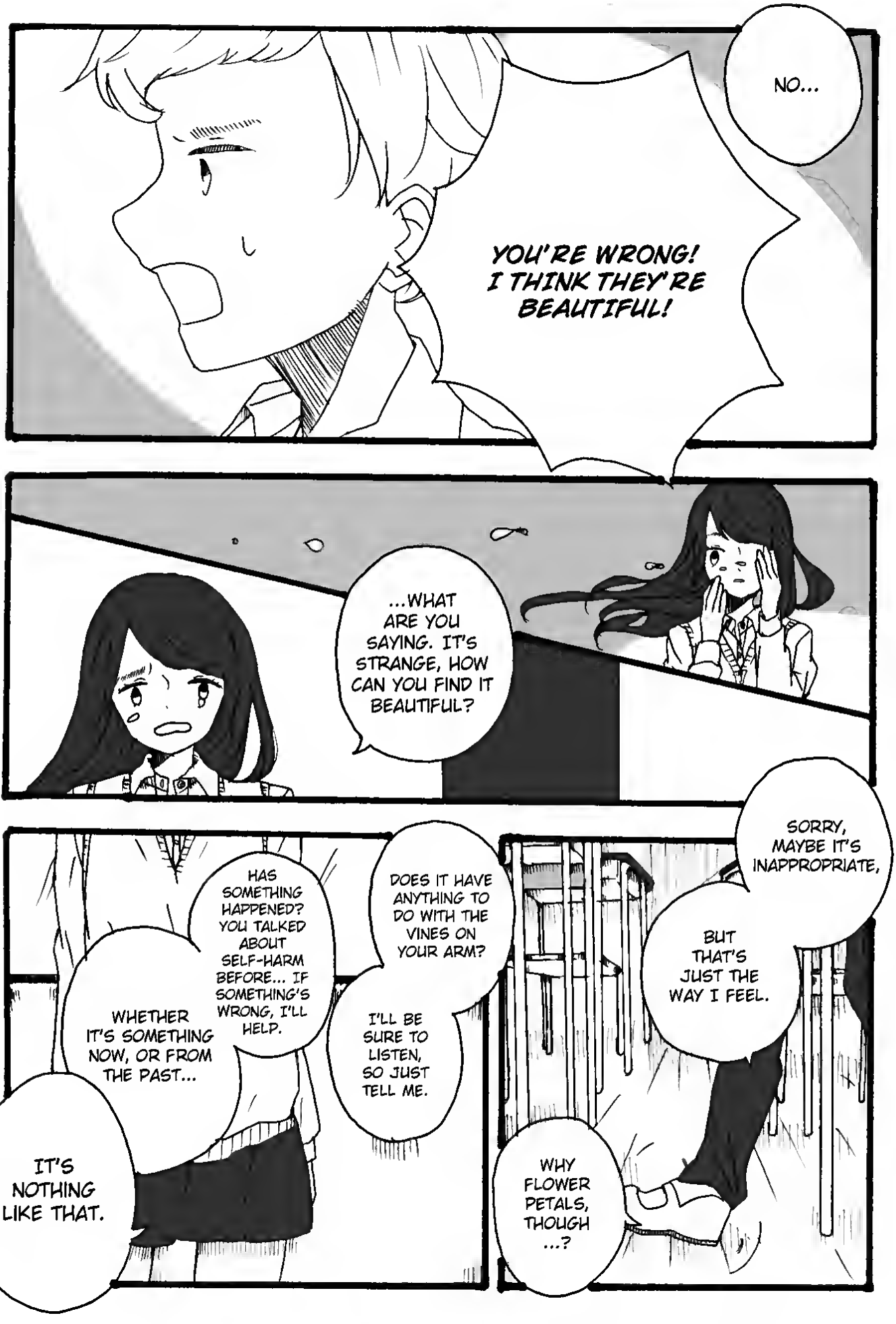
IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HER IN THE PAST, IF IT BECAME LIKE THAT BECAUSE OF AN EMOTIONAL PROBLEM, I'D LIKE TO HELP HER SOMEHOW.
I WANT TO SAVE HER.
I MEAN, WE'RE GOING OUT AFTER ALL.
MAN, YOU'RE ANNOYING...
OR MORE LIKE GROSS.
SINCE YOU'RE SO ANNOYING, I'M GONNA CHANGE YOUR SCREEN NAME ON LINE TO TROLL.
.....
Don't know where to begin with that one.
HEY, KEIGO-KUN.


YOU SHOULDN'T CALL SAVING PEOPLE FROM OLD TRAUMAS OR THEIR INJURIES OR WHATEVER "LOVE".
AS WELL AS ASSUMING THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE'S CIRCUMSTANCES.
YOU CAN LOVE SOMEONE WITHOUT HAVING TO DO SUCH THINGS, RIGHT?
WELL, SETTING ASIDE HER PAST OR WHATEVER,
IT'S TRUE THAT KOTOHA IS... SUFFERING, THOUGH.
SO... WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
YOU SHOULD FIGURE THAT ONE OUT ON YOUR OWN.

You're suffering, aren't you?
Ako told me so... when I asked her for advice.
I'm sure of it... You've been suffering all along.
Ako ended up going home already...
...I'LL HAND IN TODAY'S DUTY JOURNAL AND GO HOME.
THAT'S WHY...

IN THE END...
...I DIDN'T FIND OUT ANYTHING.
THIS IS ALL I CAN DO, FOR NOW...
ガラ
Aah, I'm going home.
SFX: OPEN

FLOWER PETALS...
...HUH?
WHAT? THOSE AREN'T TEARS...
THEY'RE SO PINK...
D...
DON'T LOOK!!
HUH?
IT'S DISGUSTING, RIGHT? SO PLEASE...
DISGUSTING?
NO, DON'T LOOK. PLEASE.
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
NO, NO... IT'S DISGUSTING, I NEVER ASKED FOR THIS!

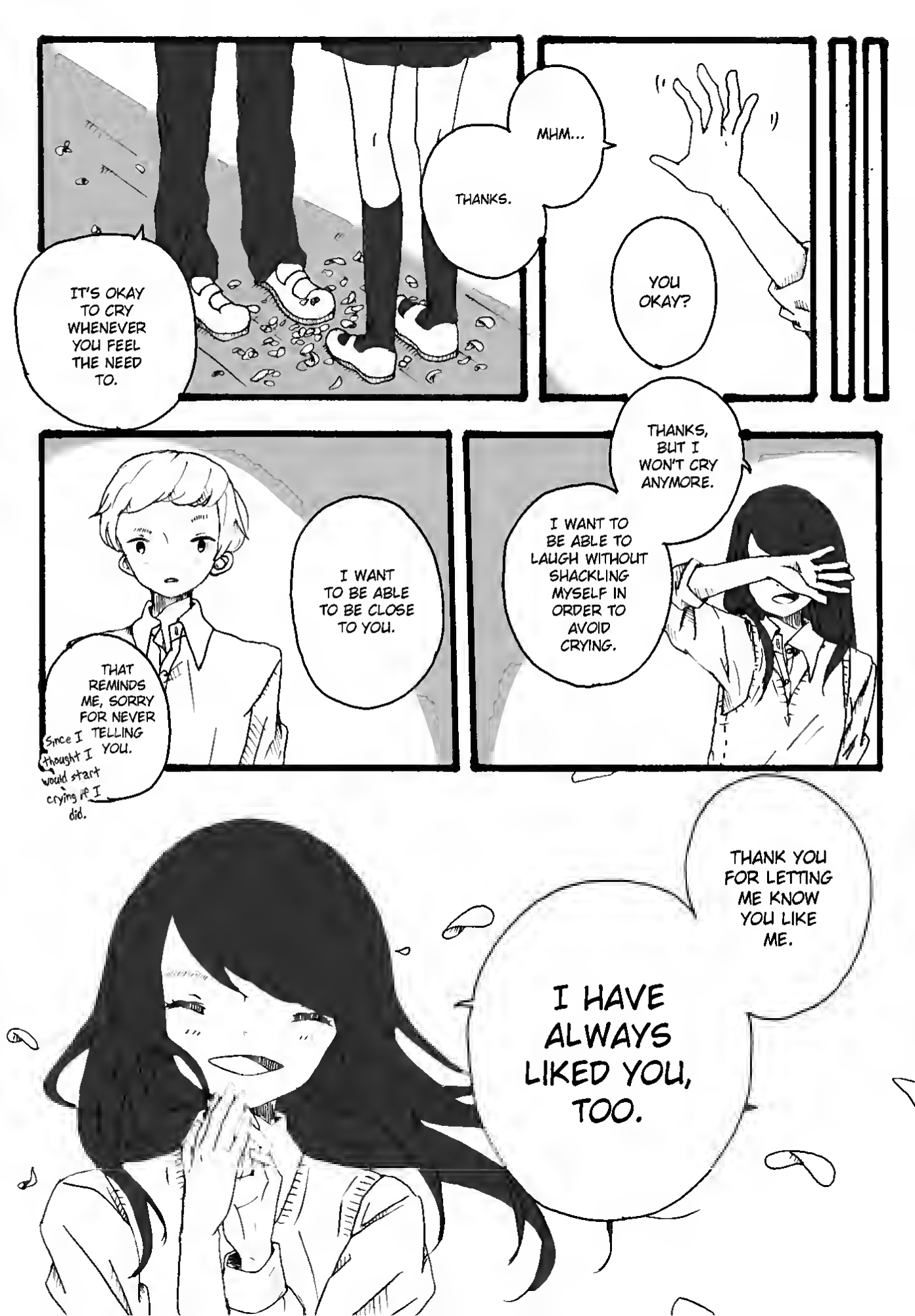

NO...
YOU'RE WRONG! I THINK THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!
...WHAT ARE YOU SAYING. IT'S STRANGE, HOW CAN YOU FIND IT BEAUTIFUL?
SORRY, MAYBE IT'S INAPPROPRIATE,
BUT THAT'S JUST THE WAY I FEEL.
WHY FLOWER PETALS, THOUGH ...?
DOES IT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE VINES ON YOUR ARM?
I'LL BE SURE TO LISTEN, SO JUST TELL ME.
HAS SOMETHING HAPPENED? YOU TALKED ABOUT SELF-HARM BEFORE... IF SOMETHING'S WRONG, I'LL HELP.
WHETHER IT'S SOMETHING NOW, OR FROM THE PAST...
IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT.

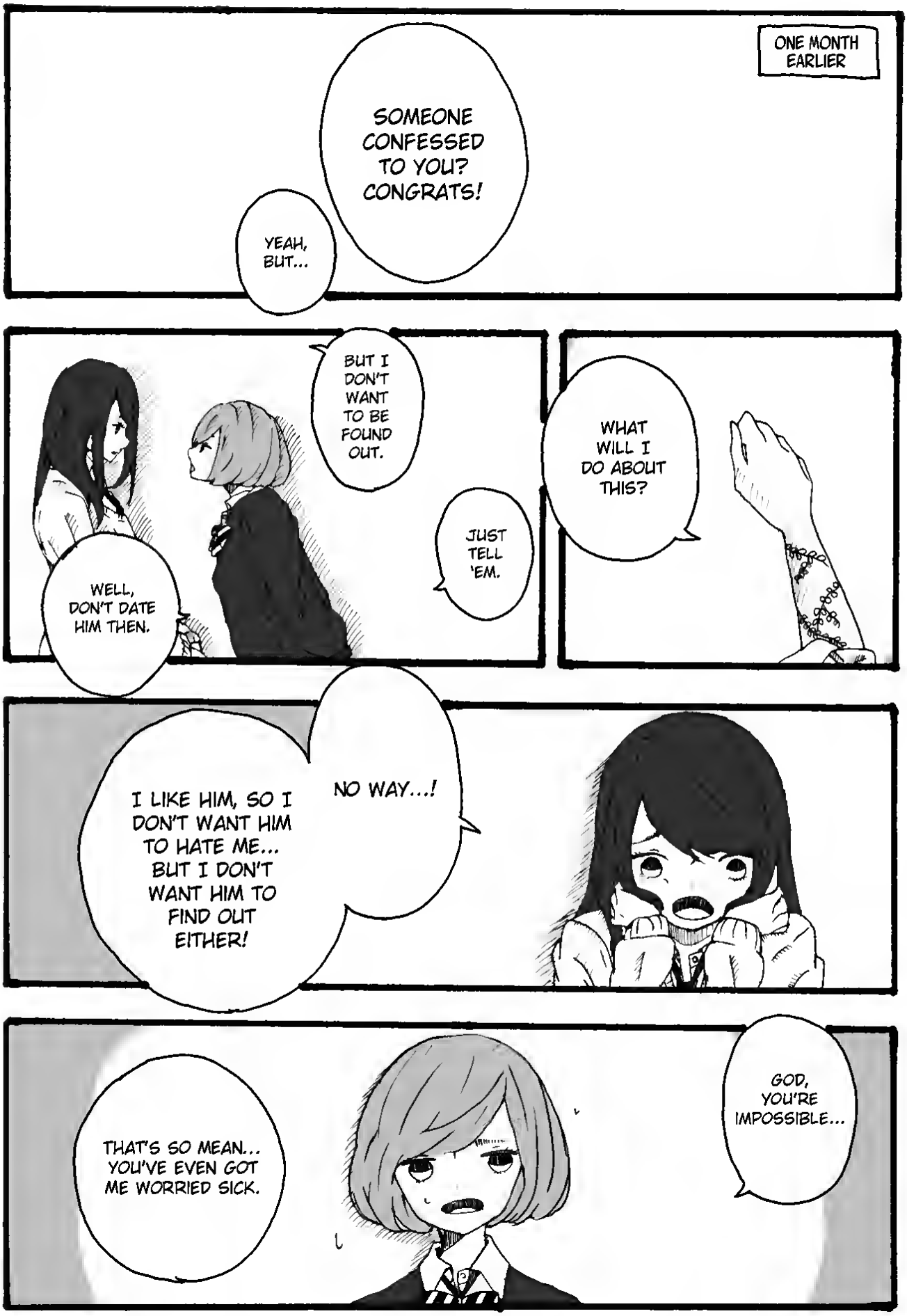
THERE'S NO TRAUMA OR SOME AWFUL REASON.
I HAVE A HARD TIME WITH THE SMALLEST THINGS.
OVERHEARING A STRANGER TALKING ABOUT THEIR UNHAPPINESS, OR WHEN I HAVE A BIT OF A FALLING OUT WITH A FRIEND.
I SUFFER SO MUCH FROM SUCH MINOR THINGS LIKE THAT...
REMEMBER HOW I TOLD YOU THAT I USED TO BE A REAL CRYBABY?
I THINK I MUST HAVE GOTTEN SICK OF CRYING WHENEVER I HAD A HARD TIME. SO, INSTEAD OF TEARS, I BEGAN SHEDDING FLOWER PETALS.
I THOUGHT IT WAS GROSS AND STOPPED CRYING OUT OF EMBARRASSMENT.
BUT WHEN I STOPPED CRYING, I LOST THE MEANS OF LETTING THAT PAIN OUT OF MY BODY.

NOT BEING ABLE TO LET SMALL PAINS FLOW OUT WITH MY TEARS, EVEN THE ONES THAT WERE SUPPOSED TO HEAL QUICKLY STARTED TO PILE UP.
I'M SURE THOSE VINES STARTED GROWING AS A WAY FOR ME TO SHED THOSE PAINS,
BUT I JUST SAW THEM AS SOMETHING LIKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR SELF-HARM SO I COULD DELUDE MYSELF...
.....
...I
Hmmm
RIGHT, I GET IT...
I SEE NOW, SO THIS IS THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO CRY TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT.
IT'S JUST THE TWO OF US NOW, SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE EMBARRASSED.

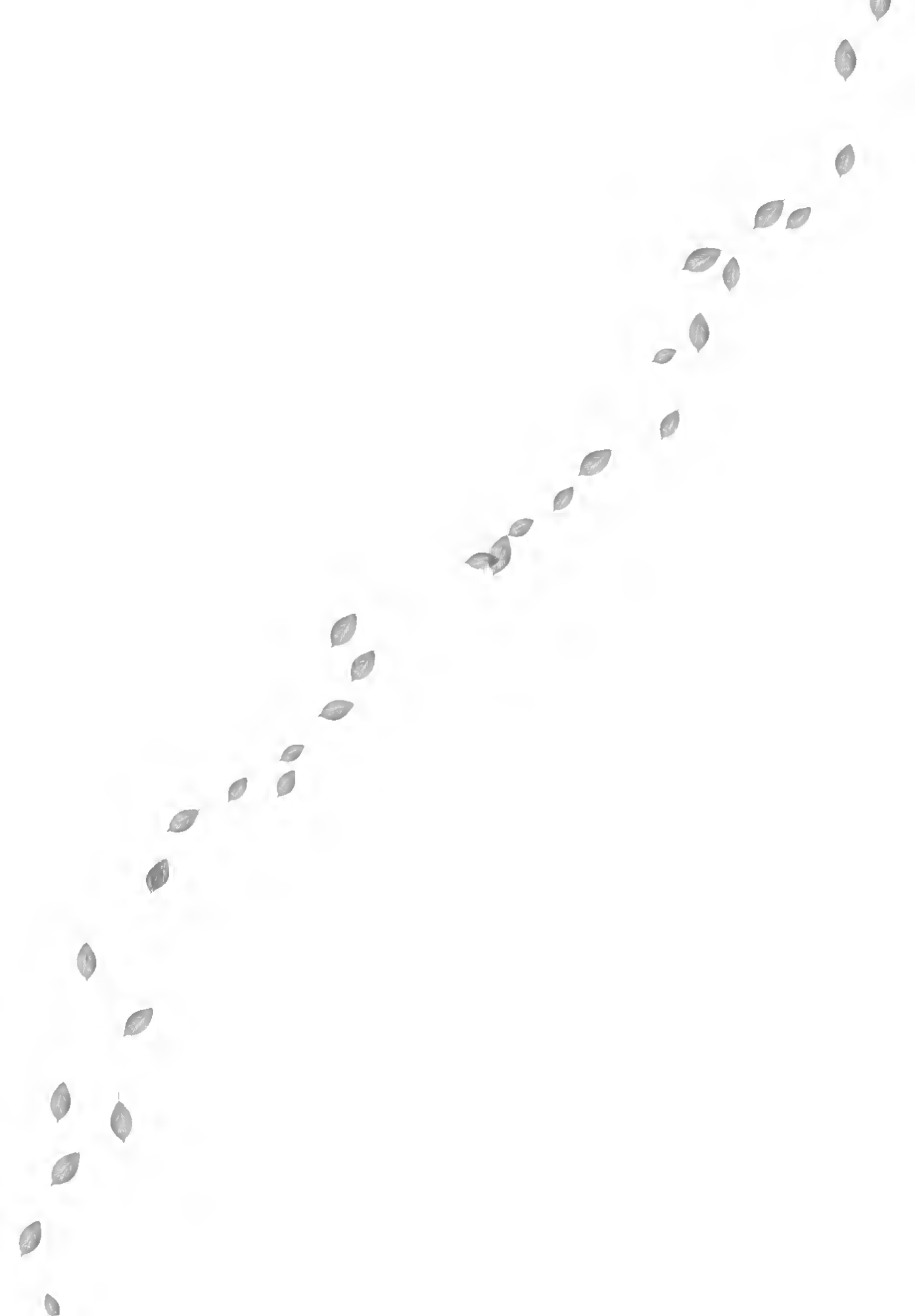
IT'S OKAY.
...I
THEY'RE SO WARM...
There,
you'll be able to cry now.

HM?
EMBARRASSED, HUH...
THEY'RE WITHERING...?
...I
You cannot forget how to feel pain by cutting it out of your life.
It was simpler than she thought, more straight-forward.


IT'S OKAY TO CRY WHENEVER YOU FEEL THE NEED TO.
MHM... THANKS.
YOU OKAY?
THANKS, BUT I WON'T CRY ANYMORE.
I WANT TO BE ABLE TO LAUGH WITHOUT SHACKLING MYSELF IN ORDER TO AVOID CRYING.
I WANT TO BE ABLE TO BE CLOSE TO YOU.
THAT REMINDS ME, SORRY FOR NEVER TELLING YOU.
Since I thought I would start crying if I did.
THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME KNOW YOU LIKE ME.
I HAVE ALWAYS LIKED YOU, TOO.


ONE MONTH EARLIER
SOMEONE CONFESSED TO YOU? CONGRATS!
YEAH, BUT...
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE FOUND OUT.
JUST TELL 'EM.
WELL, DON'T DATE HIM THEN.
WHAT WILL I DO ABOUT THIS?
NO WAY...!
I LIKE HIM, SO I DON'T WANT HIM TO HATE ME... BUT I DON'T WANT HIM TO FIND OUT EITHER!
GOD, YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE...
THAT'S SO MEAN... YOU'VE EVEN GOT ME WORRIED SICK.

AAH, WHAT SHOULD I DO?
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! BUT I CAN'T JUST GIVE UP ON HIM.
AHAHA, YOU'RE NOT WORRYING, KOTOHA...
IT'S MORE THAT YOU'RE SUFFERING.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN.
HMMM...
YOU'RE LOVESICK.



Golden Roze Scans & Shoujo Sense present:

"Story of a Girl Growing Vines on Her Body"
by Ito

Raws	Amtt
Translation	Ckrit
Proofreading	Bec
Cleaning	VigorousJammer
Typesetting	Hemony
Quality Check	VigorousJammer

STORY OF A GIRL GROWING VINES ON HER BODY

体に植物が生えた女の子の話

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